[Allegorical.] GOLDEN ROD.

In all the world, embraced in mortal sight, There's nothing seems more like the smile of

Than flowers do when kissed by morning light-And Queen of these is lovely golden rod.

In ancient days where'er sweet Flora flew, In every path the charming goddess trod, Its germs, with lovely hand, the freely threw, To deck her fields with brilliant golden rod.

Whate'er the songs that Nature's voices hymn, There can be none more like the songs of God Than songs of birds, alone attuned by Him For Flora's gorgeous fields of golden rod.

Though every bud that blooms with beauty And bears the tender touch of love of God.

There's none that wilder blooms and brighter somes Than Queen of all, the gorgeous golden rod.

It bloometh not in spring or summer rays, When countless minor beauties stud the sod; But later on, in robes of riper days And regal splendor, blooms the golden rod,

No rival beauties justly can contend That decorate the field or velvet sod-With softer shades its richer colors blend,

Adorning all, this brilliant golden rod. 'Tis not the dainty sort of tender care, Nor doth it need a special clime or sod, But bountiful it bloometh everywhere, This royal beauty, splendent golden rod,

And though it royal be it blooms for all. And sweetly, lowly bends with queenly nod, To lesser graces of the golden fall, Their noble sister, brilliant golden rod.

Although it bears itself with stately mein, It smiles alike for all, with smiles of God, Of every field and clime the floral queen, This ever rich and brilliant golden rod.

The odors pure that precious flowers yield, Exhaled by solar beams from rain and sod, Exquisite pleasures give, through wood and

Distilled by Him who gives the golden rod. The perfume sweet that Heavenly Flora makes, As 'twere the breath of angels and of God, Is taste of what's beyond the "pearly gates,"

To be bestowed when fades the golden rod. In all the world embraced in mortal sight There's nothing seems more like the smiles of God Than flowers do when kissed by morning light-

And Queen of all is lovely golden rod.

-N. Y. Herald.

SALLY SPARKS.

The Pathetic Story of Her Last Disappointment.



UST to ease my bursting heart I am going to write out an account of my last disappointment. It is meant only for my own perusal. If I thought it I should certainly faint away on the

In the first place, I will set down here what I wouldn't on any account breathe to any living being-I am forty-one years old this spring; and yet I have never quite succeeded in securing a partner to walk with me the thorny paths of existence, as someboly very poetically and feelingly remarked. If I'd only known at sixteen what awaited me I really believe I should have given up. Sixteen! Only think, that was twenty-five years agothough I give it out to the public that I'm most thirty-but I'm afraid there are some of them that don't believe it.

However, I don't intend to give an account of all my past life. I'm only going to set down the particulars of my last summer's disappointment.

It was just about the first of June that the thought popped into my head, what a good idea it would be to go to the country to board. I'd pretty much given up the prospect of finding a hus- mer there if I like the place and meet as an offset to the theory that no writer band in Millville, for the fact is, them factory girls-impudent, brazen hussies, as they are-monopolize the attentions of all the men, so that those who are delicate and refined, like myself, don't stand any chance, because they won't stoop to use the same arts that they do. the offer, I will suggest that the place ing or in which they are personally in-Bless me! what a long sentence! How- at which I myself have engaged board | terested. All the scenes described in ever, as no eye but my own is ever to is an excellent one, and very pleasantly this story were such as possessed real read it, it don't make so much differ- situated."

go to some country town to spend the show, "I shall be very much obliged ate interest.-C. B. Holding, in Writer. summer, hoping that, by passing myself off for a rich heiress or fashionable belle, I might be able to catch a beau. tisements of country board, and at me. He came back in about half an



HE WAS LOOKING OUT OF THE WINDOW.

to Huckleberry Corner, in New Hamp-

farmers are agriculturists. dresses as I could afford, for, you know. Southern lady that boarded at Mr. Pres- monia is entirely diffused, leaving no I wanted people to think I was wealthy. | ton's. I found it so expensive that, before I At length the expected declaration fluffy, flaky appearance, so desirable in got through, I found myself obliged to came. Dr. Lyon told me that ever since biscuits, etc., and so sought after by sell the half-acre of land that Grand- he had seen me he had been powerfully father Sparks left me in his will. But attracted by my beauty and, attractions parted to them only by the use of this then I thought how much more valu- and entreated me to accept him. I told agent. able a husband would be than a half- him it was very unexpected, and I didn't acre of land. So I submitted to the sac- know as it would be right to the memrifice with Christian fortitude and ory of Colonel Sparkington to marry have been quick to avail themselves of resignation, feeling pretty confident again, but if he thought it would be this useful discovery, and the handthat my reward would come sooner or right I would make no objection, as I somest and best bread and cake are now

that the most brilliant idea of all came | had never met a man whom I thought | ing material. to me. It was this: I would pass my- so worthy to fill the place of the dear | Ammonia is one of the best known self off for a Southern widow, with a departed and insinuated that he bore products of the laboratory. If, as great cotton plantation. I felt pretty a very strong resemblance to the Colonel. seems to be justly claimed for it, the

be as good as any. So I decided on that Huckleberry Corner. Dr. Lyon said he Scientific American.

I likewise concluded to change my would invite a lady cousin to be present name so as to avoid suspicion, and I and stand up with me, as I couldn't be name. They looked like this:

MRS. COL. SPARKINGTON, SPARKVILLE, Alab miz.

I thought Sparkington sounded sort of aristocratic, and as I didn't know the her life in Millville." names of any places in Alabama, I thought I would put Sparkville, as that would give people an idea that my husband had been a man of some importance, to have the whole town named after him.

Well, every thing being arranged, I left Millville without letting anybody know where I thought of going. Indeed, I hinted round that I didn't knew, but I should visit some of my relations in Boston, which wasn't a falsehood, because I do expect to, sometime, if I live long enough.

On the morning of the second day, I found myself on board the stage that went to Huckleberry Corner.

There wasn't but one other passenger in the stage but myself. He was a tall man with elegant black whiskers and looked as if he might be about thirty years old. Iwas immediately struck by his appearance, and considered how I might draw his attention to me, for thus far he hadn't taken any more notice of me that if I had been a cat. After a little reflection I thought I would slip one of my cards out of my pocket, and contrive to drop it accidentally at his feet, so that he couldn't help stooping to pick it up; when, of course, he would see the name, and would think more of me in conse-

So I just took the opportunity when he was looking out of the window at the scenery, and slily dropped the card just at his feet. But would you believe it. the provoking critter kept a looking out Miss Sally Sparks, of Millville.—Caro of Alexander wielding a thunderof the window for some time, and when he got through doing that never thought of looking at his feet. So I coughed slightly, and remarked in what I considered to be an aristocratic tone: "Would you be kind enough to hand

me the card which I accidentally let "Certainly, ma'am," said he, indifferently, stooping to pick it up. But when he saw the name he said in a more interested tone: "I perceive that

you are a Southern lady." I bowed. "Would you allow me?" he continued, "to retain this card and give you one of

my own in exchange?" "I should be pleased to have you do so," said I, quite delighted at his desire

to make my acquaintance. He handed me a card on which was inscribed the name of Erastus Lyon, M. D. "Are you indeed a physician?" said I. enthuciastically. "It is a profession that I venerate. It is the mission of the physician to go about relieving pain and sickness, and although my own health has been remarkably good, I me see. I haven't been sick for twenty years, and as that was when I was a mere child, under ten, I don't remem-

ber much about it." I said this so that he might make a calculation about my age, and think me under thirty. He looked a little surprised, I thought, and pretty soon he

"Have you ever been North before?" "Yes," said I. "In fact I feel pretty well acquainted with you Northerners." "And how do you like us, may I vent-

ure to ask?" "Very much indeed. In fact I may say that I feel quite as much at home among you as at the South. Since the death of my husband, Colonel Sparkington, I have passed all my summers at the North."

I might have said that I had passed all my springs, falls and winters also, but I thought it wasn't necessary to tell | fered to print the narrative for what the whole truth.

"May I inquire," said Dr. Lyon, whether you intend to stop any length of time at Huckleberry Corner?" "I am thinking of passing the sum-

agreeable people."

'You have never been there before?" "No, and I know no one there." ly. After a moment's pause he added: into his history incidents and charac-

Well, as I was saying, I concluded to more pleased than I was willing to never fails to excite comment and creto you if you will take that trouble." When we reached Huckleberry Cor-

ner, I stopped at the stage office while So I began to look over the adver- Dr. Lyon went over to engage board for length came to the conclusion to go up hour, saying it was all arranged and I chemistry none is more important than could go right over.

and myself. I wanted awfully to know | daily food. shire, where all the people that ain't we used to walk out together, and I heat of baking the leavening gas that I provided myself with as many fine had a good deal to say about the rich act it uses itself up, as it were; the am-

It wasn't till about the last moment tion. I confessed, with blushes, that I

sure the men would nibble at that bait. Dr. Lyon answered that in that case a application of its properties to the pur-Of course there wouldn't be nobody in second marriage might be considered a poses of cooking results in giving us Huckleberry Corner that would know compliment to my late husband, and in- lighter and more wholesome bread, bisme, so I could get along well enough. timated that a refusal might have the cuit and cake, it will prove a boon to I didn't quite know what State would effect of driving him to suicide. Well, dyspeptic humanity, and will speedily be the best for me to hail from, but I the upshot of it was that we agreed to force itself into general use in the new finally concluded that Alabama would be married in a week by the minister of field to which science has assigned it -

went down to the city on purpose to have expected to have many lady friends at some cards struck off with my new the North. Little did I anticipate who that female friend was. Two days before the ceremony she came, and to my horror I recognized her as my old enemy, Clarissa Higgins, of Millville.

"Mrs. Col. Sparkington, of Alabama," said she in her shrill voice, when we were introduced. "Why, this is the old | maid, Sally Sparks, that has lived all

"Good heavens! is this indeed so?" asked Dr. Lyon, looking from her to



WHY, THIS IS THE OLD MAID, SALLY SPARKS!"

that my husband that was to be had left town, and the marriage was indefinitely postponed. I used up my last cent in paying my board bill and stage fare, line F. Preston, in Boston Globe.

## A SUCCESSFUL AUTHOR.

An Article That Attracted General Attention and Brought Good Pay. It is not every ambitious writer that scores success with his first article. I knew one such, though his name has now slipped my memory. At that time he was county treasurer. For weeks after his article appeared in print he was visited by different neighbors and fellow-citizens of that county, who showed their appreciation of his article by leaving with him sums of money vadred dollars in amount.

His theme might have been called it was not, for that is what the article American, and the scene was laid in the author's own county.

so well, Llough I have forgotten the name of the author, is that I was one of the characters mentioned. like this:

S14 lot 30 letters Ad. C. B. Holding.........\$31.25 I bought one of the papers and took it home to show the paragraph to my wife.

I was informed by the author, when I went up a few days afterward with my father-in-law to congratulate him on his success, that the story had netted him something like \$7,780, including the \$31.25 which we left with him for mentioning my name and so graphically describing my residence.

The story was published at the author's expense. Several publishers ofthere was in it, but the author chose to pay for the work outright, and declined the offers of the publishers. The end

justified his choice. I have mentioned this little incident need expect great fame or great pay at the beginning of his career. This incident also illustrates another truth. To "Indeed," said Dr. Lyon, thoughtful- be a successful writer one must weave "If our brief acquaintance will justify | ters about which his readers are thinkinterest for every reader. Indeed the "Indeed, sir," said I, considerably same story is published annually and

#### USES OF AMMONIA. How It Is Applied to the Manufacture of

Among the discoveries in science and the uses to which carbonate of ammonia Half an hour afterwards I found my- can be properly put as a leavening self settled in a very comfortable room | agent, and which indicate that this at the house of Ezekiel Preston. He familiar salt is hereafter to perform an didn't take but two boarders, Dr. Lyon active part in the preparation of our

how much board I was expected to pay, The carbonate of ammonia is an exbut I didn't dare to ask, as I wanted to ceedingly volatile substance. Place a pass for a rich Southern widow, to whom small portion of it upon a knife and money was of no consequence. The hold over a flame, and it will almost next day Dr. Lyon happened to mention | immediately be entirely developed into to me, of his own accord, that they gas and pass off into the air. The gas charged seven dollars a week. It al- thus formed is a simple composition of most made me jump when I heard it, nitrogen and hydrogen. No residue is for I had calculated on not having more | left from the ammonia. This gives it than half that to pay, and I felt sure its superiority as a leavening power that they piled on the price because over soda and cream of tartar used they thought 1 was rich. However, alone, and has induced its use as a supwhen he told me I only said very coolly: plement to these articles. A small "Oh, very well. Quite reasonable, I quantity of ammonia in the dough is efthink." I knew that remark made quite | fective in producing bread that will be an impression on him, for after that he lighter, sweeter and more wholesome became quite attentive to me. So three | than that risen by any other leavening weeks passed away. Every day regular agent. When it is acted upon by the know the people of Huckleberry Corner raises the dough is liberated. In this trace of residuum whatever. The light, professional cooks, is said to be im-

The bakers and baking powder manufacturers producing the finest goods felt to deplore my unprotected situa- largely risen by the aid of ammonia.

## ABOUT EXTRAVAGANCE.

In the Past Money Was Spent More Reck. lessly Than at Present.

scrape and to save, mindful of every

balance remained to their credit at the end of the year. We are rapidly drifting into enervating luxury, it affirms, and our costly buildings, and paintings, sculpture, our comfortable modes of life, and our reckless way of considering public and private expenditures are indicative of an unhappy mental and even moral degeneration. There is much apparently in support of such statement. We are weary of prosaic living, in great degree, and long for a release to a civilization eminently comfortable if not luxurious, and, at least, "interesting," as Matthew Arnold would say. Not so far beneath our greed for monetary prosperity, indeed, existing as a potent motive to accumulation, is the natural desire for a better looks like beeswax or large pieces of social condition. We take a half-holiday better houses. All this is necessary to or one-half as much. proper development, and yet we must confess a certain tendency to extravagance, careless and dangerous. Still, sands for our houses, our pictures and meerschaum pipes. our sculpture, and yet do not equal the Greeks and the Romans in expenditure. Attalus offered Nicias a sum equal to than the pipe. If the cutting shows \$75,000 for a painting, and the artist refused him, preferring to present the picture to his country as a gift. Julius minutes and cut the rough shape with Cæsar bought of Timomachus, the Atheand here I am at home again, a penni- nian painter, two figures for eighty tal- it and it is turned with a half-motion. less and forlorn spinster-no longer ents, or \$100,000, and Apelles re-Mrs. Col. Sparkington, of Alabama, but ceived some \$25,000 for a portrait bolt. Indeed, he himsef paid \$75,-000 for the pictures with which Protogenes had adorned his studio, and which had proved unsalable, and this chiefly as an encouragement to a struggling fellow-artist. Some of our public lecturers command excelent salaries, his hand and rounds it with the chisel, assuredly, but none of them would demand any thing like the \$12,000 which Athens paid to Herodotus for reading it is rounded it is held against the face his history at the Panathenaic festival. of a roughened wheel until it is turned Socrates, it is said, received almost even Dr. Depew could be engaged at a wheel and a hole is bored through it. figure more reasonable. We all rememrying from one dollar to several hund- ber that Virgil was rewarded most gen- cheaper amber stems, the kind that are erously for his few lines on the young put in brierwood pipes, which sell for Marcellus, and Suetonius says that Asel- 50 and 75 cents. It does not take more 'Discourager of Hesitancy," although lius Sabinus received four hundred thousand sesterces-some \$17,000-for a dia- one of these stems. A stem for a more did—discouraged the hesitancy of many logue between a mushroom, a cabbage, costly pipe will take a day. The shortcitizens. The only objection to the arti- a thrush and an oyster. It cost the city est time in which a good meerschaum cleas a literary production was that the of the Averni in Gaul a round million pipe can be made is three days. That story had too many heroes. There were and a half for a statue of Mercury, and is for a plain pipe. If the pipe is to be no fewer than 1,500 characters, and each this expenditure seems to have been carved that time has to be added. character was a hero in the story. The not especially exorbitant for the age. A Workmen have spent months on carvtitle of the story was "D." Lynn Qu'Ent | hundred other examples of ancient ex- ing one pipe. Tacqueslist." The title looks Frenchy | travagance might easily be found, but in print, but the story was entirely all would point to the same general truth, that our recklessness of expendidust is melted and made into amberine. ture has not yet equaled the reckless-What makes me remember the story ness of the past. But we must remember that a national lapse into luxurious tion meerschaum pipes are made. It is idleness is followed always by national a common idea that real meerschaum decay, and keep our eyes wide open to can be told from imitation meerschaum What was said about me ran something | the pleasant but dangerous tendency of | by the fact that real meerschaum floats the present.-Providence Journal.

## THE WAITER GIRL

A Romance from Real Life Vouched Fo by a Reputable Magazine.

She was a pretty little girl, and was at one of the metropolitan stations. Enter to her, as they say in the play books, a middle-aged gentlemen, very hot, and in a very great hurry, takes a tumbler of claret and lemonade as befitting the summer season, and precipitately disappears on hearing the ringtrain is due. He disappeared, but in his hurry he left behind him a pocketbook which he had taken out in order to discharge his reckoning. Now that pocket-book was a very important one. It contained some sovereigns and a roll of bank notes, and also some business papers even more important than the his steps and went to every place he had visited in the course a great many; but his memory was an utter blank in regard to the refreshin the papers; but waitresses do not

autumn-drinking a cup of tea. left a pocket-book here some months

"Indeed I did; and I shall be particularly glad to hear of it again.' The girl had her wits about he. It same time she had a recollection of the person to whom she spoke, which had

caused her to address him. "What sort of a pocket-book was it?" she asked. "And what did it contain?" "It had three sovereigns in it and papers, bills of exchange."

pocket-book," she said: and she went to a little desk and produced it. It was all right to the minutest de-

and the other precious papers, a little silver besides, and half a dozen postage "Young lady," he said, "I am very

the discovery of this pocket-book?" "I did not know it. I am very glad that I kept it for you. I do not want a reward. She said this; but, being only a hu-

man waitress, I dare say the vision of "Now, will you write down your name

aunt and a lot of little cousins." And she gave an address in Walbrook. Some time after this gentleman called Brooklyn Eagle. upon the aunt and said that he would

for little girls, and being a mature young woman of seventeen, she thought that she was much too old for it. But being assured that there were girls Pessimism continually charges a woeven older than that at the good and ful extravagance upon our age. The small finishing school where he profathers, it says, were compeled to posed to send her, she was wise enough

to accept the offer, and cleverly availed

dollar, and content if only a meager herself of all the advantages which were set before her. The merchant provided for her future by persuading her to marry him. She made him a good wife, and they "live bappy forever afterward," as if they belonged to a story book .- All the Year Round.

### MEERSCHAUM IN CHUNKS.

It Comes from Turkey and Is Principally

Used for Pipes. The meerschaum comes from Turkey in boxes. A box holds about fifty pounds, and is worth from \$20 to \$300, according to the size and quality of the pieces. It looks like plaster of paris smoothed off and rounded. The amber rosin. It comes in pieces, and is worth now and then to study great pictures or from \$2 to \$50 a pound. Meerschaum to rent of \$200,000 yearly, which he spends, statues; we read more than ever good make a \$5 pipe costs about \$2.50. The books and magazines, and we live in amber tips, raw, cost about one-quarter

When an order comes for a pipe the proprietor goes through the stock of meerschaum to get a piece out of which however reckless we may be, it is per- the pipe can be cut with as little loss haps a consolation to know that we are as possible. Four-fifths of the meerless extravagant than the people of cer- schaum is wasted, though the chips are tain other times. We pay our thou- often saved and made into imitation

The meerschaum is first cut on a circular saw into a piece a little larger holes or cracks the piece is cast aside. Then it is soaked in water for fifteen a knife. Then a hole is drilled through After the turning the stem is inserted. It is smoothed off when dry, boiled in wax and polished; then it is ready to be

The amber is worked with a chisel and turning wheel. The chisel is sharp and razor-like. A clumsy operator would cut his fingers off with it. An old operator takes the piece of amber in the forefinger of the left hand serving as a guide for the chisel to play. When to approximately the required size. \$19,000 for one oration, and, probably, Then it is put in the same turning

This is for the more common and than a quarter or half hour to finish The dust and chins from the amber

and meerschaum are saved. The amber The meerschaum dust is chopped up and worked into a paste, from which imitaon water, but imitation meerschaum floats also. Imitation meerschaum can be made which will color better than real meerschaum does, though it does not last so long and the color is likely to come in streaks. It is hard for a man who is not in the business to tell a real from an imitation meerschaum. The best quality of meerschaum fre-

#### quently has air-holes and cracks in it. AMERICA'S RICHEST WIDOW.

ing of a bell, which proclaimed that his | She Maintains a Private Chapel Costing

Seventy Thousand Dollars. Never has there been such universal church-going in New York as during the present season. I saw a lady in black step out of a handsome mourning carriage in front of St. Thomas' church, last Wednesday afternoon, and some one told me that it was Mrs. Moses bank notes. The merchant retraced Taylor, who, with Mrs. W. H. Vanderbilt, shares the honor of being the richest widow in America. She is a memof the day, and he had been to ber of the Presbyterian church, but is subject to no bigotries and finds pleasure in occasional attendance upon serment room. He put an advertisement vices in Episcopal churches. Churchgoing is one of her favorite pursuits at read advertisements unless they are all times, and down at Long Branch she looking for a situation for self or has a private chapel and chaplain friends. But one day this gentlemen of her own, who ministers to managed to find himself in this station, her spiritual needs during her which, by the way, was not in his nor- summer sojourn. This chapel cost mal line; one which he visited very her \$70,000, is attended by quite rarely, and, as it were, only by accident. | a large congregation of the local Pres-Directly he entered the room the pretty byterians and is the center through girl at the counter recognized him, and which she distributes her many beauticame up to the little table where he ful and lavish charities. It was a great was sitting-it now being late in the surprise to her, upon her husband's death, to find herself so rich a woman, "I think, sir," she said, "that you for he never talked to her about his business, and though she knew he was a wealthy man, she had formed no calculation as to the amount he was worth: no one, indeed, not even his executors, had credited old Taylor with more than would not do to give the pocket-book to half a dozen millions at the most, and the first stranger that claimed it after the surprise of the latter was great on she had mentioned her find. At he the appointed day, when they and the widow went to open the doors of the particularly-solid vault which the old

man had built into the wall of his office. The innermost compartment was large enough to hold certificates of stock and and the like securities without folding. five five-pound notes and some business | There was a great stack of these papers lying neatly on top of each other, un-"It is all right. I have got your wrinkled and uncreased. They represented Taylor's investments in railroads. banks and insurance companies, deeds of real estate and every sort of sound tail. There were the gold and notes, financial venture. The widow did not comprehend the full meaning of this great pile of documents, but the executors looked at each other with pleased significance, and set about making an much obliged. Do you know that I have inventory, jotting down figures on the offered a reward in the newspapers for back of a card, and announcing in awed tones to the widow, when this pleasing task was done, that she was the sole possessor of a fortune amounting to \$49,000,000. She bore it with that meek and gentle resignation of which even the worst of us would be capable under a bonnet, or a dress flashed on her im- similar circumstances, and many untortunates have since had reason to be grateful that this great sum fell into and where your mother lives in this such discreet and charitable hands. time, and urged an increase, but the mo-Mrs. Vanderbilt is also a faithful tion was defeated. "I have no mother; but I have an church-goer, having pews in several difplaces of worship being old Trinity.— | rect. I had a little being old Trinity.— | yesterday. He was moving his house | God among men.

school for a few years, defray all possi- swimmer in the seas. It has been ob- lot from which the house went, the lot understood to be the shortest summingble expenses, and make himself responser served to dart through the waters at a to which it was going, and the house up on record. It was as follows: "Gensible for securing her a livelihood after- rate greater than twenty miles an hour. midway between them. He objected on the jury, the prisoner has The girl herself was not so pleased. and round a vessel that is sailing at its nearly one-third more than they ought say; what have you got to say?—Chat. She thought that school was only meant | highest speed.

SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT.

LANDLORDISM IN CONGRESS.

the Un..ed States.

Representative Oats of Alabama, from

the Judiciary Committee recently reported to the House of Representatives bill to prohibit aliens from acquiring acquired and now own about twenty-one in course of time, lead to a system of interests and free institutions of the United States. Mr. Scully, the untitled Englishman, who owns ninety thousand further west and receives from them a the report states, in Europe, is cited as an illustration of the evil effects of alien landlordism, and the bill proposes to prevent any more foreigners from acquiring a title to lands in the United States, and to compel those who now own lands here to become naturalized or sell out. The report goes on to state that, ac-

570,000 tenant farmers in the United States, a number larger than can be found in any other country in the world, and by implication it suggests that this number is likely to increase. It says: With the natural increase in popula tion and the 500,000 foreigners who flock to our shores annually and by competition are reducing the wages of labor, making the battle of life harder to win, how a few years hence to provide homes for our poor people is a problem for the American statesmen to solve. The multiplication of the owners of the soil is a corresponding enlargement of the

cording to the tenth census, there were

the United States. The bill seems to aim chiefly at the tenant farmers, or what solution of the problem of providing homes for the tend to the monopolization of the land needed for such homes. What difference does it make to the tenant whether the man who receives his rent is anobleman or a commoner? What effect can the landlord's citizenship have on the ten-Suppose that Mr. Scully were to in the city of New York.

is studying the question, and that the aged with farming, and that he should judiciary committee of the Hess? is disefforts, however, will not amount to any | For that he will receive \$2 a day, furthing so long as they fail to comprehend the fact that landlordism is the evil to be attacked, and that it is an will be employed only two or three days evil, whether the landlord be a native in the week, receiving only his perdiem or a foreigner. It would be a matter of trifling importance whether Mr. Scully was a citizen of the United States or a subject of the Queen, if the State of Illinois took annually for public purposes the rental value of the lands that he claims to own in that State. So long, however, as Mr. Scully is able to hold them and appropriate the tax thus levied to his own use, his wretched tenants evil denounced by the judiciary committee, and for which it fails to suggest any adequate remedy.

# OUR NEW ASSESSOR.

He Was Too Zealous, and Did His Duty

Too Well. We had always thought that as a community, we, the people of Cross Roads Town, would be entirely happy if we could secure as assessor and tax collector an honest, reliable and zealous official. We see our mistake now-our happiness was all in pursuit and towns. The rural population is diminand not in possession. We have got the model official, and we are more unhappy than we were.

The only fault we have to find with him is that he is too zealous. Biggins swung a new sign outside of his grocery store the other day, and our assessor, whose name is Miggins, happened along, began to admire it. Biggins had painted it, and he was flattered with Miggins evident admiration, until he (Miggins) asked him for \$3.

"Three dollars! What's that for?" "Oh that's the tax on signs. Comes under the head of 'improved real estate,' you know. Biggins paid it to avoid trouble, but

swears he'll get even with Miggins on Farmer Jones was building a hen coop

avenging Nemesis up the road and down | Simth, Charles City, Iowa. on the unconscious Jones. "Ah that's a nice hen coop. Cost quite

a little sum, I should imagine." "Oh, yes," said Jones. "But I don' mind the expense." "No; and besides it's a good thing for the town," said Miggins. "Two dollars,

please. I have to make my report this afternoon, and it's well to have it all "Two dollars!" exclaimed Jones, in

'Yes: that's the town tax on hen coops. The new assessment was made up last month, you know; we thought we'd make it light for you. The streets are to be graded, and the town is growing. to be that of a perfect society, from Is that your little daughter coming up the road? What a pretty child! And that's a little lamb she has with her? Is it yours? Really, I didn't know it be- pected such a society to be brought longed to you. Twenty-five cents, about by means of political economy. please. That's the tax on sheep per The most perfect system of political

ferent churches, one of her favorite lect. I had a little trouble with Boggs completely establishing the Kingdom of be very pleased to send the girl to -The dolphin is said to be the fastest with three separate assessments-the High Court, recently delivered what is and it is often seen swimming round the ground that this made his taxes nothing to say, and I have nothing to

take things as ne found them, and that's the way I found them. It was not my fault; I had to do my duty. I assure you he was quite violent. Good To Prohibit Alien From Owning Lands in

day. And Miggins hurried after Boggs, whom he saw passing down the road. The other day he wanted to tax the Widow Higgins on the elegant rosewood coffin in which her husband was to be title or owning lands within the United buried. He wanted to go down on the States. The bill is accompanied by a day of the funeral and collect, but we report which sets forth with becoming reasoned with and told him it was realalarm the fact that certain noblemen of | ly not her coffin, but his; and that she Europe, principally Englishmen, have could not be assessed on what did not belong to her, and that it was obviously million acres of land within the United impossible to levy on Higgins. It did States, while various untitled foreigners | not seem reasonable to our assessor that own large tracts, though the exact ex- a dead man should not pay for indulgtent of their holdings is not known to ing in luxuries of that kind. But up the committee. The report says that to a certain point we think it is necesthis alien non-resident ownership will, sary to restrain Miggins. It is no use to reason with him. He is a too faithful landlordism incompatible with the best official for that. He wants simply to do his duty. He started out for Mrs. Smith's when he heard that lady had twins, under the impression that he could collect acres in Illinois and considerable tracts from her under the poll tax. He was with difficulty dissuaded from this.

Nobody in the village owns any thing nowadays. Under the argus eye of Miggins, wealth is rapidly disappearingcarriages are wheeling out of town, the profits of the cigar manufactory have seemingly all disappeared in smoke, our town jeweler is working on half time, the book seller's trade is all bound up, and the feeble glimmerings of a candle factory have gone out entirely. We are looking around for a less zeal-

ous assessor. Miggins is a just too faithful official. He does his duty too well. JOSEPH DANA MILLER

DOE AND ROE.

The Hardships of the Tenant Farmer Under the Present System. It has recently come to the knowledge of the financial editor of the Independent that the George theory needs to be demolished, and in a late number of that journal he draws the picture of the sturdy pioneer John Doe, whom he describes as having in his youth gone upon

number of patriots, and every landowner | the frontier, and by a lifetime of toil in this country should owe allegiance to to have carved out a fruitful farm and a comfortable home. The Independent proceeds to point out how entirely the promotion of patriotism by the artificial farm is the creation of Mr. Doe; how increase of the number of "patriots," full, absolute and unquestionbut we fail to see what possible check it able is the fee title; and finally, how the offers to an increase in the number of man who dares in any way to question his entire lordship over the land is a highwayman or a lunatic. Now it people under conditions that constantly chances that Mr. Doe's farm lies in my vicinity, and that I, as a country doctor, have lately rendered services to the family of Richard Roe, who is a tenant farmer, and engaged in tilling the farm first subdued by the pioneer

John Doe. Mr. Roe is now in his early manhead, move to Chicago and become natural- and has been working as hard as ever ized. He will only have to spend a did Mr. Doe, who "entered the land" at few weeks in America each year to the Government price fifty years ago. enable him to obtain his papers, and However he has scarcely been able todo after that he might go back to England more than pay his rent to young Mr. and live there just as comfortably as he Doe, who now owns the farm by inheritdoes now, avoiding any obligations he ance. I was particularly impressed by may now owe to that government. He the narrow margin to be gained over the still could continue to rack-rent his rent, as I found it was quite unreasona-Illinois peasants and live in luxury ble of me to expect an ordinary fee from abroad on the proceeds of their labor, one in Mr. Roe's circumstances. Unforjust as hundreds of native born Ameri- tunately, also, young Mr. Doe generally cans are now living luxuriously in lives in the city, so that I do not have Europe on the proceeds of taxation that the practice in his family, and can not, they levy on the men who do business therefore, by any extra fees from him, recoup myself for my loss on his tenant. We are glad that Congressman Oates Mr. Roe told me he was highly discoursell off his tools, stock, etc., and next posed to give it some attention. Their year gather cream for a butter factory. nishing his own team and wagon. Of course in certain seasons of the year he for the days of actual service.

Perhaps his hardships are no greater than were those of Mr. Doe fifty years ago, but the man who is doing the farm work now has no prospect that he will leave an estate of 240 acres of land worth \$50 an acre, aside from its build-

ings and other improvements. Mr. Roe's case, like Mr. Doe's, is a typical one, and there are millions in will continue to be the victims of the the United States living as tenant farmers and confronted by the same discouragements that beset Mr. Roe and his family. Mr. Roe told me he would stick to farming if he could afford to buy a farm. Can the financial editor of the Independent offer any plan by which land may be brought within his reach as it was within the reach of John Doe fifty years ago?

Crops are always good in Iowa, but the vulture, rent, is here to devour them. The poor can no longer get land. Part go to Dakota and part crowd into our ishing in many localities, and that of the State is nearly at a standstill.

For every fine, new farm house, with extensive barns and stables, there are three or four melancholy groups of willows and cottonwoods marking the site of the departed cabins of the departed pioneers. Tenancy also is largely on the increase, and business men find that tenants are undesirable persons with whom to do a credit trade. I forgot to mention that the sickness in Richard Roe's family was due to the unsanitary condition of the old farm house. Young Mr. Doe will put no improvements on the houses, although, as he has an interest in the cattle, he has put the stables in good repair. I wish the able financial editor of the Independent would point out Mr. Roe's rights-Mr. Doe last week, when Miggins swept like an can take care of himself.-Irving W.

> A Clergyman on George. Rev. J. Auld, in his sermon on the following Sunday morning, referred to the presence in Sydney of Mr. George as fol-

Whatever opinions they might entertain regarding Mr. George's theories, they were bound to recognize him as a great Christian philanthopist. I had the pleasure of listening to his address to the members of the general assembly, and Mr. George there gave expression to thoughts that were very beautiful, poetical, and distinctively Christian. His idea of the Kingdom of Heaven seemed which all poverty, inequality and injustice would be banished. It would not be fair to Mr. George to say that he exhead. I thought it rather light at the economy could never rise higher than Yet political economy may be regarded "I am going up to Boggs now to col- as a powerful auxiliary to the Gospel in

from one lot to another. I charged him -Mr. Justice Norris, in the Calcutta to be. I said an assessor was bound to ter.